

ADJOURNMENT NEARS

Refunding Enacted and the Assembly Ends Special Term

Legal Status of New Measure Provokes Spirited Discussion

FIGHT IS FORESEEN

Attorney General Holt May Refuse to Argue State's Case

LITTLE ROCK.—Five alleged obstacles to the highway bond refunding bill, which opponents said must be removed "before a bond is refunded," were cited Thursday.

Senator Joe Kinney of Magnolia, who stubbornly opposed the measure, said petitioners seeking to refer it to the people would be circulated "in every county in the state" by Sunday or Monday.

A Legal Question

Foes pointed to the exact wording of Article 5, Section 11 of Constitutional Amendment No. 29, changing that under its provisions Paul Gutenson of Fort Smith is not a legal member of the Senate. It was Mr. Gutenson's vote which gave the administration the necessary 24 votes for adoption of the emergency clause.

They said Attorney General Jack Holt, who ruled the emergency clause was unconstitutional, would refuse to represent the state before the supreme court in the event a friendly suit is filed to obtain a decision satisfactory to bond buyers. Mr. Holt declined to comment except to say:

"I certainly can't argue that my ruling on the emergency clause is wrong. Opponents said Mr. Holt's opinion must be reversed by the supreme court if the bonds are to be sold within 90 days. Otherwise, they contended, the act would not become effective until the end of that period.

They charged the bill itself does not state an emergency, "although it does state that it is purported to be an emergency." They said the clause will be attacked on the ground the legislature has no authority to create a "vested right" without a vote of the people.

The Bondholders

Immediately after Mr. Kinney announced his referendum plans another opponent of the bill, who declined to be quoted, said registered letters would be sent to known members to a huge financial syndicate with which Governor Bailey has negotiated for sale of the bonds advising them of the referendum effort.

"It is our theory that the bankers would hesitate to buy and bonds knowing the law authorizing them faced an election," he said.

If the act is referred to the people without a valid emergency clause, its operation will be held in abeyance until an election is held. If the court upholds validity of the clause, and the act is referred, it will remain in effect until defeated at an election.

The special legislative session adjourned sine die at 2:45 p. m. Thursday after the house had given final approval to Governor Bailey's \$340,537,000 highway bond refunding bill.

In this case, a union claiming membership in a number of different states and employed by several different companies is held to be an "employer-dominated" organization of the company union type.

Three lumber companies are ordered to break off relations with this union, to ignore all provisions of contracts signed with it, and to reimburse their employees for dues paid into the union treasury via the check-off since July 5, 1935.

A trade association of lumber firms is also ordered to ignore provisions of any contracts it may have signed with the union.

Organization Is "War Baby"

The union involved is the Industrial Employees Union, Inc., which claims some 12,000 members in Washington, Oregon, Idaho, and adjoining areas. It is a "solidarity" organization, sponsored by the War Department in 1917 and 1918 as a means of combatting "wobbly" sentiment in the west coast lumber camps and insuring fulfillment of the department's war supply program.

According to the Labor Board's record, the organization was originally formed under War Department control under the name of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. During the war, both employers and employees had to belong to it at its peak, it numbered 75,000 members.

When the War Department withdrew from the scene after their armistice, its members decided to keep it alive and, in the fall of 1919, it was incorporated under the laws of Oregon.

The Loyal Legion continued to exist until April, 1937. Its board of directors was made up equally of employer and employee representatives. It received dues of 25 cents a month from employers and 25 cents a month from each of their employees who were members. It functioned to adjust wage and hour scales, handle grievances, and, in general, conduct labor relations in various lumber camps and mills.

When the Supreme Court upheld the Wagner Act, the legion's board of directors met and voted to change it into a strictly employee organization. The Industrial Employees Union was set up to take its place and the employers withdrew, forming the Willamette Valley Lumber Operators' Association.

Membership "Urged"

The association signed contracts with the unions and three lumber companies—The McGoldrick Lumber Co., of Spokane, the C. D. Johnson Lumber Corporation of Portland, and Pollock Forests, Inc., of Lewiston, Idaho. Dues were collected via the check-off. In some cases membership in the union was made a condition of employment, and in others it was strongly urged by the employers.

Into this situation entered an old-line A. F. of L. union, the Lumber and Sawmill Workers' Union. After various collisions, this union filed charges with the Labor Board. A series of hearings followed, and the order referred to was the result.

In Portland, A. D. Chisholm, president of the Industrial Employees' Union declares his union is a perfectly valid bargaining agency as defined in the Wagner Act, and announces it will ignore the board's order.

A Thought

God made the human body, and it is the most exquisite and wonderful organization which has come to us from the divine hand.—H. W. Beecher.

Japan Is Warned England's Fleet May Travel East

Chamberlain Addresses Parliament on Eve of 2-Month Adjournment

TOKYO, ROME, BERLIN

Japanese Pointedly Seeking Military Pact With Axis Powers

LONDON, Eng.—(AP)—Parliament adjourned Friday for a two-month vacation after hearing Prime Minister Chamberlain warn Japan that Great Britain might find it necessary "in certain circumstances" to send her fleet to the Far East.

The prime minister, in one of the bluntest declarations he has made on British-Japanese difficulties, said he hoped no one would think "it absolutely out of the question for such circumstances to arise."

"I do not say that as a threat, but only as a warning," he added. Chamberlain indicated Britain earlier might have taken such action as he now said might be necessary if it had not been for the critical situation in Europe which held the fleet at home.

Japan's View

TOKYO, Japan.—(AP)—Japan is being forced toward an outright military alliance with Germany and Italy because of the United States' abrogation of her Japanese trade treaty and British resistance on the North China currency question, a high government official said Friday.

The conclusion of the military pact may come at any moment, he said, but professed ignorance of the meeting of the Japanese ambassadors to Italy and Germany, which is under way at Rome.

Ambassadors Meet

ROME, Italy.—(AP)—The Japanese ambassadors to Rome and Berlin in conference at Lake Como Friday laid the groundwork for extensive military, political and economic discussions which are to be opened shortly by Japan.

A Danzig Move

FREE CITY OF DANZIG.—(AP)—Danzig authorities announced Friday that the pontoon bridge which will provide the only connection over the Vistula river between the Free City of Danzig and German East Prussia has been completed and is ready for installation.

(The Polish press Friday discussed the possibility that Danzig Nazis are preparing forcibly to open the frontier between the Free City and east Prussia.)

(Continued on Page Four)

Mystery Oil Man of Louisiana Put King Back on the Throne of His Native Greece

And Now U.S. Asks Bill Helis to Tell Story of 'Hot Oil'

He Made Millions Out of Exceeding Allotments for Crude

IS NOW IN ATHENS

Price for Restoring King George Was Greek Oil Concession

BY MASON DIXON

NEA Service Special Correspondent NEW ORLEANS, La. — With the widening of the inquiry into Louisiana's "hot oil" situation, part of the graft and corruption picture which nine federal and state agencies are probing, the one question heard where financiers, businessmen and oil men gather is: "When is Bill Helis coming back from Greece?"

For William George Helis, who came rolling into Louisiana practically broke in a battered old automobile some five years ago, now is the dominant independent oil producer in the United States (some say in the world) and his fabulous fortune came from Louisiana oil.

There are other Americans with greater fortunes, though only a few. But Bill Helis enjoys one of the biggest individual yearly incomes of any American citizen.

"Hot oil" probes want his expert testimony on various phases of a racket that by common report has run into millions of dollars in Louisiana since the state began to gush black gold.

What "Hot Oil" Means

"Hot oil" is produced from wells, in excess of the "allowables" the official production limit, pro-rated among oil producers by state authorities. It means, in Louisiana, it means the state department of conservation.

William G. Rankin, commissioner in charge of that department, recently resigned on request of Gov. Earl K. Long.

Commissioner Rankin, in the face of public clamor and formal demands of citizen organizations, to the end refused to open the public records of his department to public inspection.

"A federal law with teeth in it menaces hot oil operators if they ship their hot oil over a state line, though the federal government has nothing to do with setting the pro-rata allowables of production. It is the Connolly Act, also known as the 'Hot Oil Act.' It expired June 29, 1939. Congress waited until the very day it expired, then re-enacted it.

Helis, who drove into Louisiana from the California oil fields, an oil adventurer, practically penniless, and in some five years rose to fantastic fortune and close association with leading political figures in Louisiana under the administration of Governor Richard W. Leche, who resigned under fire June 25, 1939, is out of the amazing figures of the American oil fields. His fortune, made in America, had reached staggering proportions before he became legally an American citizen, Saturday, August 20, 1938.

Born in Greece

He was born in Tropon, Greece, October 17, 1886, he told the United States Circuit Court in New Orleans, where he took the oath of allegiance to the United States before United States Circuit Judge Rufus E. Foster. He entered the United States through the port of New York in 1904, a penniless Greek immigrant, just 18 years old. He couldn't speak a word of English.

He got his first job as a dishwasher in an obscure little Greek restaurant in downtown New York. He held that job nearly two years, studying English every waking moment.

"I never could learn to like dishwashing," is his only comment on that period.

Then with his savings in his pants pocket, he headed west. In the Oklahoma oil fields he got a job as a "roughneck" on a rig. He set out to learn the oil game the hard way. He learned it. He did some paydirt reveling with the other roughnecks, but in the main he saved his money. Already he visioned the day when "I'll be working for Bill Helis."

He was heading to be a wildcatter on his own. When they struck oil in Signal Hill, Los Angeles, Calif., Bill Helis quit his job. Joined the rush, and hit oil. Nobody knows to this day how much money he needed to get his lease, but he got it.

Twenty-eight years ago he was married in Philadelphia. There he married a girl of a Pennsylvania Dutch family. Four children were born and every one in a different state as Bill

(Continued on Page Three)

(Continued on Page Four)



King George of Greece—Financed by Helis

Park Show to Open Engagement Aug. 7

One Week on Grounds Between Broadway Hotel and Hope Auto Co.

The Park Amusement company, a traveling amusement park, is coming to Hope for a week's engagement beginning Monday, August 7, under the auspices of the Young Men's Business association.

The Park show has played important engagements under responsible auspices in many parts of the country. The show comes here direct from a 30-day stand at Texarkana where it appeared under the auspices of the Junior Chamber of Commerce, closing its Texarkana engagement this Saturday night. Prior to Texarkana it played two weeks at Atlanta, Texas, two weeks at Vivian, La., and from Hope it will go to Stamps and Magnolia.

The Park show claims to have the best negro minstrel performance now on the road. It also has a \$10,000 merry-go-round, a World Fair ferris wheel, a baby automobile ride, a mix-up ride, and 20 high class concessions. Admission to the grounds will be free.

Bus Turns Over on Petit Jean; 17 Hurt

Brakes Alleged Given Way—Machine Rolls Over 3 Times

MORRILLTON, Ark.—Seventeen persons were injured, two believed seriously, when a bus owned by DeWitt Henry of Beebe, and driven by Otis Northcutt, 36, Beebe, turned over at a curve on Petit Jean mountain highway, a quarter mile from the foot of the mountain, nine miles southeast of Morrilton, about 5:30 p. m. Thursday.

The bus, with 40 members and guests of the Home Demonstration Club at Union Grove, three miles north of Beebe, who had spent the day in the Petit Jean State park on their annual picnic, was being driven down the mountain when the brakes were said to have given away. The bus left the road and turned over three times.

The steel body is said to have protected more than half the occupants from injury except minor cuts and bruises. The condition of only two of the occupants was considered serious. The injured were brought to a hospital here in Morrilton ambulances.

St. Paul's Damaged by Gas Explosion

Famed British Cathedral Sustains Broken Windows in Blast

LONDON, Eng.—(AP)—Scores of persons suffered minor injuries Friday when a gas explosion tore through the floor of a building near St. Paul's Cathedral and broke several stained-glass windows in the famous church.

The Tan Commandments

TORONTO.—(AP)—One Toronto pool lists Tan Commandments for bathers. Among the rules are: Do not read books in the sunshine; do not mix alcohol and sunshine; do not sprinkle the skin with perfume while sunbathing.



Bill Helis, He Turned Oil into Gold.

Soil and Bruner Teams Victorious

Defeat Robison and Gunter Squads at Softball Thursday

Soil erosion defeated Gen. Robison 4-2 in a fast game Thursday night. The Soil team scored three runs in the first inning. Robison scored 2 in the 4th, and the camp team scored another run in the seventh. Wheeler and Silvertooth allowed practically the same number of hits. Nighon was the leading hitter for Soil Erosion. Reynolds led the Geo. Robison team.

Batteries: Soil Erosion—Wheeler and Davis. Robison—Silvertooth and Secrest.

Bruner "B" defeated Gunter Bros. 18 to 1 in 5 innings. Coleman, Bruner pitcher was stingy with hits as Gunter got few men on base. Coleman, Prescott, Ward, Smith, Boyd and Steadman got two hits each for Bruner. Coleman knocked a home run. Secrest, Gunter catcher, gained the only hit off Coleman to spoil a no-hit game.

Batteries: Bruner—Coleman and Steadman. Gunter—Taylor and Secrest.

Bruner "A" plays a picked team from the Texarkana League that promises to be a real treat. These teams also will go against each other in the District tournament August 16, 17 and 18. Geo. Robison will play Soil Erosion team the second game. Soil Erosion won the first half of the "B" League schedule.

CRANIUM CRACKERS

Can you complete the following statements by selecting the one right name or term from the brackets following?

1. Mowgli is a character, created by (Kipling, Longfellow, Cooper, Maugham).
2. A picaresque is a (cookie, pirate, soldier, clergyman).
3. The great statesman known as the "Man of Iron" was (Voltaire, Disraeli, Monroe, Bismarck).
4. Kabul is the capital of (Turkey, Afghanistan, Dalmatia, Eritrea).
5. The score of last year's Harvard-Yale football game was (Harvard 7, Yale 0—Harvard 14 Yale 7—Yale 7, Harvard 0—Harvard 7, Yale 7).

Answers on Page Two

Oscar Mayton, 50, Dies Here Friday

Funeral Service to Be Held at New Hope at 2 Saturday Afternoon

Oscar Mayton, 50, died at his home here at 6:30 o'clock Friday morning after a long illness.

The funeral service will be held at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon at New Hope cemetery, Patmos, with the Rev. J. L. Cannon, of Texarkana, officiating.

Mr. Mayton is survived by his widow; two sons, Robert Mayton of Patmos, Allison Mayton of Hope; three daughters, Mrs. Sidney Barber, Mrs. Rosa Lee Browning, Miss Helen Mayton, all of Hope; two brothers, Willie Mayton of Hope, Martin Mayton of Patmos; three sisters, Mrs. Minnie Hunt, Mrs. C. J. Owen, of Patmos, and Mrs. Lou Johnson of Hope.

Publisher Strikes at Increasing Tax

Used to Be 12c on the Dollar, But Now It Is 22c, He Says

HOANOKE, Va.—(AP)—Walter D. Fulton of Philadelphia, president of the Curtis Publishing Company, said Thursday:

"If taxation could be restored to the 1925-26 level of 12 per cent of income there would be a sweep of prosperity."

Speaking at a development meeting sponsored by members of the National Association of Manufacturers, he said taxes were putting the brakes on recovery.

"We have had," he declared, "the most serious depression in our history, the greatest era of unemployment any nation has known and yet government continues to take more and more out of our economy through taxation. This is not a paradox; it is economic sabotage."

"The net effect of governmentally-inspired costs increases cannot be measured in dollars and cents because it spreads into such intangibles as the wages and hour law, Labor Relations Board policies, foreign trade treaties and many other spheres of business activity."

"But what can be measured is the fact that 22 cents out of every dollar of national income in 1938 was turned over directly to the tax collectors, federal, state and local. That is pressure that is real and destructive."

Agricultural Bill Is Final Financial Move in Senate

But House and Senate Are Still Apart on Economy Question

SENATE "UPS ANTE"

House Economy Bloc Previously Chopped Millions Off Farm Bill

P-1 Lead congress—Agricultural bill provides for appropriations totaling about 135 million dollars more than the 54 millions provided by the house.

The measure—the third deficiency bill—provides for appropriations totaling about 135 million dollars more than the 54 millions provided by the house.

In the bill is most of the 160 billions cut out by the economy bloc in the house, and the senators were hopeful that restoration of this would not cause a deadlock which would delay adjournment.

Only a short time before the bill reached the chamber it had been approved in its present form by the appropriations subcommittee, which restored a 119-million-dollar item for the Commodity Corporation.

The house and senate conference committee was reported to have broken a deadlock blocking new Social Security legislation at this session by expanding the Connally provision for expanding old-age assistance payments.

Federal employees quit political party posts here and there over the country Friday, in compliance with the newly-enacted Hatch law, but there appeared to be a far greater number awaiting interpretation of the act.

The Hatch law curtails political activities of government employees.

Vote "Speaks for Itself"

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—President Roosevelt said Friday the house vote killing the proposed 800-million-dollar expansion of the government's low-cost housing program spoke for itself.

When asked to discuss the action, Mr. Roosevelt resorted to the Latin phrase "re ipse loquitur," and, in replying, said that included the roll call.

The president told reporters he expected to appoint two more of the White House assistants authorized by the reorganizations act, and keep a sixth place open for someone to perform a specific duty of a temporary character.

Economy Bloc Wins

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—The house completed destruction of President Roosevelt's lending program Thursday with a 191-170 vote declining even to consider the \$800,000,000 slum clearance and housing bill. A coalition of Republicans and Democrats killed the measure precisely as it did the \$1,500,000,000 working bill.

The coalition consisted of 137 Republicans and 54 Democrats. A total of 159 Democrats, eight Republicans, and three minor party members supported the administration.

Arkansas's congressmen split on the proposal. Ellis and Terry voting with the minority and Gathings, Kitchens, Mills and Norrell with the majority.

The vote removed one more obstacle to adjournment, and soon after it was taken another was shoved aside. Representative Rayburn of Texas, Democratic leader, announced decision of the administration to scrap legislation amending the wage-hour law.

Leaders who had hoped to end the session Saturday night were forced to allow for a possible revision of their plans by developments in the Senate.

There, a row was developing over the third deficiency bill, which as it passed the house failed to provide funds for a continuation of loans on farm commodities.

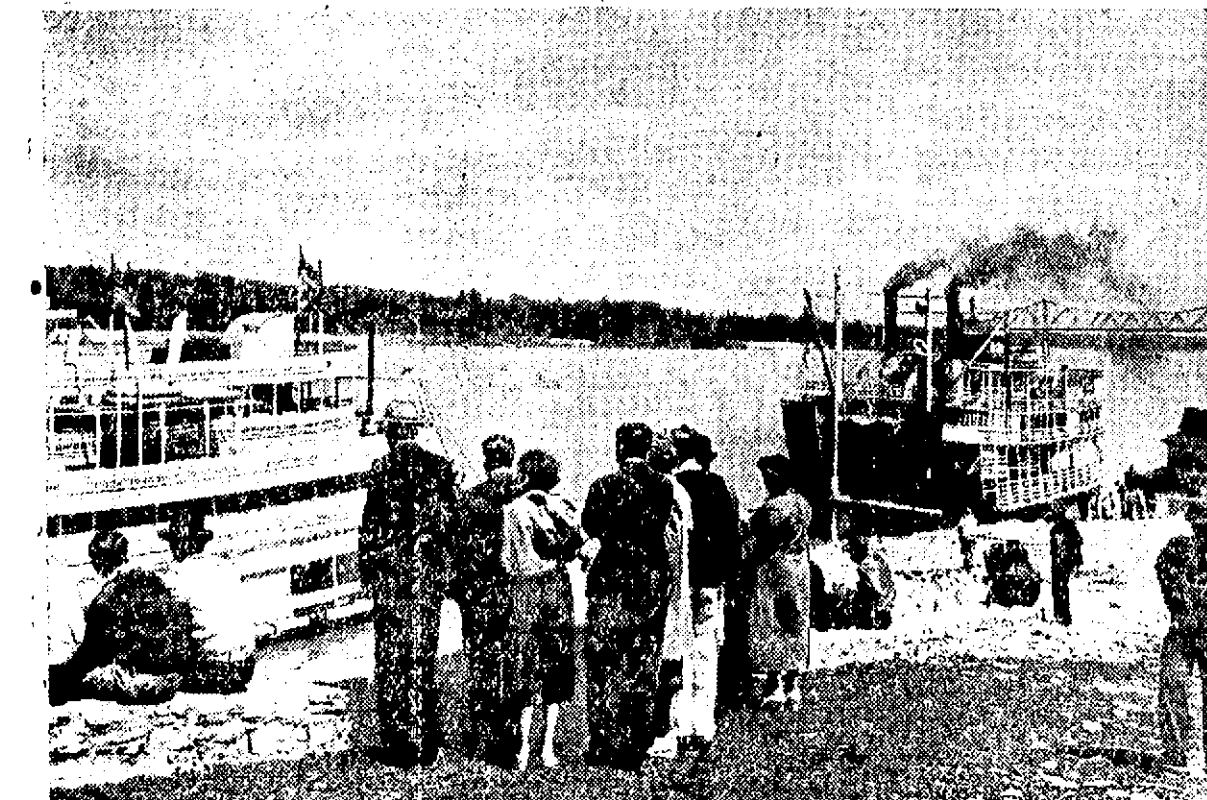
Omission of funds for this purpose was another victory for the economy bloc. The senate repeatedly has shown itself more inclined to appropriate for farm relief than the house and an effort to write a \$119,000,000 amendment for farm loans into the bill was in the making. Thursday, the measure was in the hands of the Senate Appropriations Committee, before which Secretary Wallace appealed for the item, lest, he said, farm prices sank to disastrous levels.

Cotton

NEW ORLEANS.—(AP)—October cotton opened Friday at 9.14 and closed at 9.06.

Spot cotton closed 10 points lower, middling 9.21.

"Steamboat Humor" Told by Ben Lucien Burman Who Was Rated Best Southern Author of 1938



"The Mississippi steamboat is a museum of picturesqueness."

BY BEN LUCIEN BURMAN

Written for NEA Service

There must be some curious quality in the atmosphere lying over the Mississippi that causes everything floating upon its muddy surface to acquire a rich mellowness. It was rich in color in Mark Twain's day; the present Mississippi steamboat is a museum of picturesqueness.

The steamboat Golden Eagle has her home port at the weatherbeaten water front in St. Louis, from which she plies to St. Paul, to Cairo, up the Tennessee, or wherever the wandering steamboat spirit moves her.

And wherever she goes she leaves behind a broad wake of color and humor, typically American.

From Captain Buck, the genial giant who presides over her destinies, and his veteran pilots you can learn how to hunt ducks at night with the smoke stacks of a tug boat, merely by turning on the searchlights to dazzle the foolish fowl, and then charging down furiously on them with the vessel, causing the stacks to strike the birds and let them fall into the outstretched bucket of the cook below.

From them you may learn the exploits of the greatest steamboat of all

time, the giant Huronion, so tall the eagles were always resting in the stacks and spouting the draft, and with a wheel so large its driving shafts went into their cylinder heads today and came out tomorrow.

Guidance by Remote Control

And you can hear the true story of Captain Jack and his famous pilot.

There've been some wonderful weather prophets on the river. Captain Buck will tell you as he chews on a thick black cigar. "But the best of

(Continued on Page Three)

(Continued on Page Four)

Hope Star

Star of Hope, 1899; Press, 1927. Consolidated January 18, 1939

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.
C. E. Palmer & Alex. H. Washburn, at The Star Building, 212-214 South Walnut street, Hope, Ark.

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

(AP)—Means Associated Press.
(NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city carrier, per week 15c; per month 60c; one year \$6.50. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and Lafayette counties, \$3.50 per year; elsewhere \$6.50.

Members of The Associated Press: The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

Charges on Tributes, Etc.: Charge will be made for all tributes, cards of thanks, resolutions, or memorials, concerning the deceased. Commercial newspapers hold to this policy in the news columns to protect their readers from a deluge of space-taking memorials. The Star disclaims responsibility of this safe-keeping or return of any unsolicited manuscripts.

In Any Case, "Land to the People!"

Every great revolution has done its revolving in large part around the land question.

In France, it was the landless condition of the peasants that drew them to the support of the Paris mob, and secured the success of the revolution. In Russia, "Land to the People" was Lenin's cry, and again it was the promise to break up great land ownerships in favor of the people that drew country support to the city barricades. In Mexico, the whole revolution hung on the land question, it being an agricultural country, and Zapata and Villa and Obregon are remembered because of their promises regarding land. The desire to own a bit of the land one is asked to defend is deeply rooted than oratory, and more permanent than ideologies.

That is why it is interesting to see Italy turning to the same thing that has drawn France, Russia, Mexico. Large estates in Sicily are to be broken up and divided among landless peasants.

The very people who have in the United States, inclined to criticize Mexico for its handling of the land problem, and to speculate that "what they need is a strong man down there, who will respect property rights," may now see what a strong man does when a runs up against the same problem. In short, he does just about the same that the radical leader does.

It is not yet revealed what, if any, compensation Mussolini proposes for the dispossessed Sicilian land owners, but a hint is contained in his rather grim words that "if backward egotism or old-fashioned mental reserves should lead to attempted opposition, such attempts would be smashed."

It is true that there is some difference in the Mexican and Italian moves. In Italy it is apparently the intention to parcel out the land among small farmers and let them run it themselves. In Mexico, the lands are assigned to a community of peasants who run it in a group under government supervision. But the difference is probably more apparent than real. If the Italian government gives land to its people, and lets them do what they like with it, without supervision, it will be doing something no other government has ever done. Even our own land grants always carried stipulations about what was to be done with the land before title was secure.

And in any event, it makes no difference to the former owner. If he is expropriated, it does not matter to him whether the land is cut into large pieces or small, or dug up and thrown into the sea. Mussolini or Cardenas—it is all one with him.

The lesson for the United States: Hold the drift to tenant farming, and the concentration of ownership of land. The best way to solve a land problem of this kind is to never let it arise at all.

CLASSIFIED

COLUMNS OF OPPORTUNITIES

"The More You Tell the Quicker You Sell"

- You Can Talk to Only One Man
- Want Ads Talk to Thousands

SELL-RENT-BUY OR SWAP

All Want Ads cash in advance Not taken over the Phone

One time—2c word, minimum 30c Three times—3 1/2c word, minimum 90c
Six times—6c word, minimum 90c One month—18c word, minimum \$2.70
Rates are for continuous insertions only.

For Rent

FOR RENT—3 refinished offices with linoleum on floors on southeast side in Carrigan Building—See T. S. McDavitt. July 13-1 M

For Rent—Room for rent. Private entrance. Private bath and garage. Phone 996-W 31-31c

For Rent—Four-room furnished apartment with private bath. Phone 906. 402 So. Pine. 31-61c

FOR RENT—2-room furnished apartment. All bills paid. See Hazel Abram at Mary's Beauty Shop. 2-31c

FOR RENT—Three-room furnished apartment strictly modern. Private entrance. 507 South Pine. 1-31c

FAMOUS LONDON ABBEY

HORIZONTAL

- Most famous abbey in London, England.
- Also.
- Backs of necks.
- Midday.
- Crude.
- Ring-shaped.
- Afternoon meal.
- Scandinavian legend.
- Being.
- Herb eve.
- Yea.
- Thing.
- To dress in.
- Greaser.
- Shuttle rash.
- Short sleep.
- Epoch.
- To hoax.
- To moisten.
- To scrutinize.
- Word of conclusion.
- Correspondence.
- Replanted.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

BARTHOLDI TORCH
ANOA MAUVE LORE
ISM BREAK EMU
SLEEVE T ELAPSE
CURAR A SERAI
CUBAN A SERAI
LIENEE BANTWON
PANTS TRAIN
T SA C
OPERAS B HECTION
RETE IMAGO LADE
ANI DIARED OIL
FRANCE DESIGNED

VERTICAL

- Female hare.
- Sword blade.
- Rowing tool.
- Image.
- Antelope.
- English— are crowned in it.
- This abbey was once a monks' church 12 it is a sanctuary.
- Star-shaped flower.
- Shuttle race.
- Grain.

17 Pretends.
21 By way of.
22 High mountain.
25 Form of moisture.
26 Poem.
27 Sovereigns and — men are buried in it.
32 Attic.
33 To store fodder.
34 Rank of a baron.
35 To rectify.
37 Pillar of stone.
39 Corners.
41 Taro root.
42 Indian mahogany.
44 To remain stationary.
45 Eagle.
48 Nominal value.
50 I am (contraction).

For Sale

FOR SALE—Complete stock of new and used furniture at lowest prices. Whether you are buying or selling furniture see Franklin Furniture Store first, South Elm. 1-31c

FOR SALE—Real Bargains in New and Repossessed Pianos. Savings up to \$150. Hope Transfer Company, Front Street. 2-21p

FOR SALE—Big Triumph water-melons, call or write O. D. Middlebrooks, Palmos Route 1. Phone 32-2. 31-31p

For Rent

FOR RENT—5 room house and 3 room unfurnished apartment in Magnolia addition. Mrs. J. E. Schooley, Phone 38-F-1-1. 2-31c

For Rent—Five-room house in good condition. Phone 706. 31-31p

For Rent—Wheel Chair. See Charles Regeneration at City Hall. 4-31c

THE FAMILY DOCTOR

T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

Bad Skin Condition Often Requires General Toning Up of Whole System

Some people perspire more than others. Some people have more dandruff and peeling of the skin than do others. Many specialists in diseases of the skin are convinced that seborrhea is an infectious condition which arises from germs which are normally on the skin but which are especially prevalent on a greasy skin.

Some physicians are convinced that seborrhea represents a special type of constitution in which there is an increase of the secretion from the glands in the skin, an over-growth of such glands, and enlargement of the pores. Associated with this there is usually a thickening of the skin and also an increased activity of the sweat glands.

One British physician is convinced that seborrhea is associated with similar activities which affect the mucous membranes of the mouth and the other orifices of the body, and that sometimes there is also change of the mucous membrane of the nose in conditions like hay fever and asthma.

For this reason it has been suggested that the person who has an unusually greasy skin with excess secretion might well take a diet which is rich in proteins but but restricted as to sugars, fluids and salt. It should also be a diet that is high in vitamins, particularly leafy green vegetables and fresh fruits. Irritating foods and highly seasoned foods like fried foods and pork are also to be avoided.

In the worst types of seborrhea, it is obviously necessary for the physicians to treat the entire body from the point of view of rest, exercise and hygiene generally. In certain cases, however, where the condition is largely confined to seborrhea of the scalp, treatment applied directly to the dandruff is itself sufficient to bring about a successful result.

Certainly anyone with dandruff ought to wash the hair at least once a week, bathe the body regularly at least once a day, and avoid the wearing of clothing that produces heat next to the skin with maceration and softening caused by the fluid.

Dandruff of the scalp is, however, only one manifestation of the seborrheic constitution. The regular wash-

OUR BOARDING HOUSE ... with ... MAJOR HOOPLE

GREETINGS, JASON! EGAD, WHAT A COZY HABITAT YOU HAVE DEVISED! THE SAVORY AROMA FROM YOUR SKILLET ASSAILED OUR NOSTRILS MILES DOWN THE ROAD—HAR-RUMPH! BY THE WAY, I HAVE INVITED A FRIEND, MR. ARTEMUS GLICK, TO SHARE A MORSEL WITH US. MR. GLICK IS A PROMINENT PIG FANCIER—KAFF-KAFF!—AND MAY SPEND THE NIGHT IN OUR LITTLE LAIR!

THAT SMELL MAKES ME NIGH HUNGRY ENOUGH TO EAT MULE MEAT—I BEEN HANGIN' AROUND THESE HOGS SO LONG I FEEL LIKE SQUALLIN' WHEN I GET A SNIFF OF THAT SKILLET!

MISTAH MAJOR, I BEEN ANTICIPATIN' IN' YOU RIVAL FOR SEVERAL DAYS, AN' I KETCHED ENOUGH FRANGS TO STUFF ALL THE PEOPLES AN' ANIMALS ON NOAH'S BOAT! I BEEN EATIN' SO MANY FRANGS! LAIGS THIS WEEK I GETTIN' READY TO HOP LIKE A TOAD—WHIT YOU GOT IN THE BUS, MISTAH GRICKS, POK ON THE FOOTIS?

DINNER IS SERVED

ANSWER TO CRANIUM CRACKER

Questions on Page One Answers

- Mowgli is a character created by Kipling.
- A picaroon is a pirate.
- The "Man of Iron" was Bismark.
- Kabul is the capital of Afghanistan.
- The score was Harvard 7, Yale 0.

Services Offered

SERVICES OFFERED—See Hempstead Mattress Shop, 712 West Fourth, for new and re-built. Phone Paul Cobb 658-J. July 26-1 m

Who's raising cane? We make syrup pans, 6-inch sides, heavy iron, all lengths, any size. Halliburton Sheet Metal Works. 4-31p.

Lost

Strayed—Two Poland China gilts, about 65 pounds. Reward for return. Curtis Cannon. 3-31p.

NOTICE

Notice

NOTICE: There has been an influx of Termite Control Operators in this vicinity lately. Some are qualified licensed operators—Some are not. Why gamble. Ask to see their license or write the State Plant Board for information. Investigate. Roy Allison, Manager, Home Service Co., Ark.—License No. 3. Inspection Free—We invite your inquiry. Office Phone 475, Residence Phone 280. 2-31-pd

NOTICE—Churches, Organizations, Mothers. See our big display of new and repossessed pianos at bargain prices. Make your own terms. Hope Transfer Co. 2-21p

NOTICE—Rev. Guy W. Mayfield will preach at First Christian Church Sunday. 2-31c

NOTICE—Can use two good load trucks. Steady work—Floyd Porterfield. 2-31c

Large room with board, connecting bath, also small room. Mrs. S. R. Young, 403 West Division. Phone 11. 29-31p

For Sale

FOR SALE—Complete stock of new and used furniture at lowest prices. Whether you are buying or selling furniture see Franklin Furniture Store first, South Elm. 1-31c

FOR SALE—Real Bargains in New and Repossessed Pianos. Savings up to \$150. Hope Transfer Company, Front Street. 2-21p

FOR SALE—Big Triumph water-melons, call or write O. D. Middlebrooks, Palmos Route 1. Phone 32-2. 31-31p

For Rent

FOR RENT—5 room house and 3 room unfurnished apartment in Magnolia addition. Mrs. J. E. Schooley, Phone 38-F-1-1. 2-31c

For Rent—Five-room house in good condition. Phone 706. 31-31p

For Rent—Wheel Chair. See Charles Regeneration at City Hall. 4-31c

HIGHLIGHTS FROM LATEST BOOKS

Mr. Emmanuel Visits Naziland

When Mr. Emmanuel left the safety of his English home to search through Nazi Germany for the mother of a Jewish refugee boy, he anticipated little trouble. He was a Jew, true; but he was an Englishman, too. His passport said so. His adventures among the Nazis makes up a large portion of Louis Goldings' sympathetic novel of the plight of the German-Jew, "Mr. Emmanuel" (Viking Press, \$2.50). Prophetic is his warning to a Nazi, quoted here. "I can shoot you down like a dog!" Herr Heinken played with the butt end of a pistol slug at his flank. "And bury your carcass by daylight in the front garden there!" Mr. Emmanuel shrugged his shoulders.

"The authorities in Berlin have given me a day to clear out. If I do not and it is my fault, something will happen to me. If I do not, and it is your—" He left the rest unsaid.

"I'd very much like to risk it!" "Much good it would do you!" Mr. Emmanuel observed. "Much good it all do you?" "Where do you think it is all taking you, where? You can beat me up. You can beat up a thousand other Jews. You can kill us. You can kill all the Jews in your country. You do not know—" "Where will you be then?" "You will be sooner or later, where all the enemies of Israel are now. You will be in Egypt, is, where Moab is, where Rome is. And it will not be so long, you think either."

"And we, where will we be? We will be where we always have been. Going to synagogue, bringing up families, writing a few books, asking a few questions—that's where we'll be. Herr Heinken."

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

JEANNE: TWO DAYS—THEY ARE ONE—TWO—THREE—AND STILL HE IS CRAZY IN THE HEAD

PUG

BUT HE IS ALIVE! THAT IS SOMETHING

YOU ARE GOOD NURSE—AND MY WIFE SHE IS GOOD TOO, EH BIEN

ALLEY OOP

HE'S KILLED BRONSON—THAT'S WHAT HE'S DONE!

OH, IT'S TERRIBLE! I SENT BRONSON THROUGH THE TIME-MACHINE, BUT ONLY HIS HAT CAME BACK!!

THINK OF IT! MAROONED IN MOO—FACING ONLY YOU KNOW WHAT PERILS!

Y'MEAN THAT NICE OLD MR. BRONSON'S GONE TO MOO?

WASH TUBBS

I'M POSITIVE I HEARD A PLANE. IT SEEMED TO RISE FROM THE WATER GUSH OFF THE BEACH!

IN THIS INFERNAL DARKNESS WE CAN'T TELL IF ANYONE CAME ASHORE OR NOT.

MEANWHILE: AH, GOOD MORNING, MY GOOD MAN! DOES A MR. SQUEEZE RESIDE IN YOUR HOTEL?

ROOM THREE, SIR. BUT I'M AFRAID HE'S OUT.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

THE MANAGER SAYS THERE AREN'T ENOUGH PEOPLE COMING TO OUR DANCES! IF WE DON'T GET BIGGER CROWDS, OUT WE GO!

HAS HE ANY SUGGESTIONS?

HE SAYS WE SHOULD HAVE A SCAVENGER HUNT—SEND PEOPLE OUT AFTER THINGS AND OFFER PRIZES!

HE WANTS US TO PUT SOMETHING PHONY ON NUBBIN'S LIST—TO MAKE HIM GO ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE AND LOSE HIMSELF!

I WON'T DO IT!

RED RYDER

TH' ROAD'S BLOCKED! WHOA—WHO!

STICK 'EM UP AND CLIMB DOWN!

NOW—DO AS I SAY AND THERE WON'T BE ANY SHOOTIN'! Toss me that GOLD BOX! PRONTO!

THE REAL BANDITS ARRIVE

LOOK! WE ARE DOUBLE-CROSS! SOME PEEG BEAT US TO GOLD! AFTER HEEN!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, YAGU JOE AND HIS BAND OF CUT-THROATS RIDE DOWN FROM THE HILLS.

OUT OUR WAY

DID YOU SEE THAT BIRD JUMP WHEN THAT BELL RANG? HA-HA! IT MUST HAVE WOKE HIM UP! I WONDER IF THEY WASN'T PUT ON THERE FOR THAT!

THEY PROBABLY WAS, BUT THEY DON'T NEED 'EM THESE DAYS, WITH ALL TH' SAFETY MACHINES THAT YOU CAN'T GET CAUGHT IN.

YEH, I GUESS AGGY COULD BE SLEEP AN' RUN ONE OF 'EM WITH ONE BUTTON AN' HANDLES TO PRESS TO STOP 'EM. COULD RUN ONE!

By J. R. WILLIAMS

THE ALARM CLOCK

By EDGAR MARTIN

YER GOL-DANGED TOOTIN' I CAN SAVE 'IM, LE'S GO!

By V. T. HAMLIN

YER GOL-DANGED TOOTIN' I CAN SAVE 'IM, LE'S GO!

By ROY CRANE

HERE'S TWENTY DOLLARS. PLEASE KEEP MY ARRIVAL SECRET. I AM AN OLD FRIEND OF HIS FAMILY AND WISH TO SURPRISE THE OLD GENTLEMAN.

OH, YES, SIR.

By MERRILL BLOSSER

HE KNOWS NUBBIN WOULD GO AFTER ANYTHING YOU SENT HIM FOR AND WOULDN'T COME BACK 'TILL HE GOT IT!

IN THAT CASE WE OUGHTA SEND HIM AFTER ANOTHER JOB FOR OUR BAND!

By FRED HARMAN

LOOK! WE ARE DOUBLE-CROSS! SOME PEEG BEAT US TO GOLD! AFTER HEEN!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, YAGU JOE AND HIS BAND OF CUT-THROATS RIDE DOWN FROM THE HILLS.

SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 321

Life's Scars

They say the world is round, and yet I often think it square. So many things hurt me. From corns on my feet and there. But one great truth in life I've found. While journeying to the west, The only folks who really won't Are those who love the best. The man you thoroughly despise Can cause your heart's true bliss. Amoyance in your heart will rise At things more sinister than this. But those are only passing ills. This role all lives will play. The racking wound which aches and throbs Is dealt by hands we love. We flatter those we scarcely know. And deal full many a thoughtless blow. The those who love us best. Love does not grow on every tree. Nor true hearts yearly bloom. Alas, for those who only see This cut across a tomb! But, soon or late, the fact grows plain To all through sorrow's test. The only folks who give us pain Are those we love the best.

-Selected-

Lepke Buchalter Is Champ Bad Boy

Reward of \$10,000 Posted for His Arrest—"G" Men Want Him

By the AP Feature Service
NEW YORK.—Louis "Lepke" Buchalter is an East Side boy who made bad-so bad that he's worth \$10,000 to anyone who turns him in.
The Federal Bureau of Investigation calls him one of the most wanted criminals in the United States. Prosecutor Thomas Dewey says the fugitive is wearing a war of extermination against members and former members of his gang.
Not a great deal is known about this shiftless big shot charged with preying on the taxi, bakery, garment, and trucking businesses in the New York area.

Two years ago he jumped bail of \$10,000 in a racketeering case. Now 25 FBI agents, 25 New York cops and 6 agents of the Treasury Department's narcotics division (he's been linked to a narcotics ring, too) have full-time jobs hunting him.

Only twice in the two years have police picked up the trail: both times it was hours cold. Dewey thinks one reason he's been so slippery is that he has plenty of money. And another is the fact that he is little known.

The spotlight has played on most of the underworld big shots who have been killed or caught, but not on Lepke—until just recently.
Then a New York business man was murdered. Police said it was because he looked like a former Lepke. And Dewey added that in the past two years three of Lepke's former associates have been killed, and two have vanished. Because of this "murder by mistake," Dewey asked that the reward be raised to \$20,000.

The fugitive is 42, has a wife and son, 18; is about 5½ feet tall; weighs 160, has brown hair and eyes, large, straight, blunt-ended nose, and big ears. And the bill for chasing him is given as \$200,000 a year.

NEW TODAY & SATURDAY

TEX RITTER
—in—
"Man From Texas"

—Also—
HOOT GIBSON —in—
"WILD HORSE"

No. 3 "Hawk Wilderness"
Walt Disney's "Boy Scouts"

SAENGER
SUNDAY-MONDAY
TUESDAY

ANDY WANTS TO GET MARRIED
...but he finds it's only Spring!

Real love at last... at 17!
How! Heart-throbs! Thrills!
It's grand and glorious!

THE LUCKY SEVENTH HARDY FAMILY HIT!

ANDY HARDY GETS SPRING FEVER

with **LEWIS STONE**
MICKEY ROONEY
CECILIA PARKER
FAY HOLDEN

Screen Play by Kay Van Ripper
Directed by W. S. VAN DYKE II

Added Attraction
Walt Disney's
"SEA SCOUTS"

Mrs. Kenny McKee in Garland City.
Mrs. C. E. Bowman and little daughter, Mary Ann, have returned to Dallas, Texas after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. George Crews.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Roland and son H. E., of Oklahoma City are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Huggason.

Honoring Miss Frances Yocom of De-fight, and Miss Maryann Moses who is leaving soon for Washington City Evelyn Dussett entertained at a Brink-ing party Thursday night. Guests other than the honorees were Miss Betty Lou Hinton of Phenix, Ariz. Miss Roberta Averett of Lewisville, Miss Margaret Simms, Miss Marian Smith, Miss Jane Cartot, Miss Mary Evelyn Whitworth and Miss Audrey McAdams.

Honoring Mrs. Ernest Cox, who is leaving soon for residence in Pres-cott, Mrs. J. J. Battle entertained the Presbyterian Auxiliary of Fulton. The hospitable Battle home had an added beauty in the lovely arrangement of mid-summer flowers. The meet-ing was opened by the president, Mrs. J. C. Orton, and the opening prayer was led by Mrs. George Shultz. Mrs. Cox, the secretary, called the roll and eight members re-sponded with scripture verses, follow-ed by the reading of the minutes, after which Mrs. Mattie Greer brought a most inspiring message. During the social hour the hostess served a most tempting salad course and the honoree was tendered a handkerchief shower.

Miss Jaquelin Blanchard of Delight is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lewis.

Miss Gladys Coleman, who is train-ing to be a professional nurse at St. Vincent's hospital, Little Rock, will arrive Saturday for a week end visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Coleman.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends for their kindness and sympathy during our bereavement. We also thank Rev. I. Clark for his kind words.

Mrs. Ida Green and Children,
Little Rock, Ark.
1800 Pulaski Street.

MIND YOUR MANNERS

T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Test your knowledge of correct social usage by answering the fol-lowing questions, then checking against the authoritative answers below:

1. What is the limit to the number of times that a man can cut in on the same girl at a dance?
 2. Is it all right for the man to go first when getting into a boat with a girl?
 3. In a large crowd—as at the ball park—should a man precede or follow the woman he is accom-panying?
 4. Should a person having a coughing spell asked to be ex-cused from the table?
 5. If you don't know exactly what a dish on a menu is, may you ask the waiter?
- What would you say if—
Your hostess says, "This is Miss Smith." Would you say:
(a) How do you do?
(b) How do you do, Miss Smith?
(c) Glad to know you?
- Answers:
1. There is no limit, though he must not cut back on the man who takes her from him.
2. Yes, so that he can help the girl.
3. Precede, so that he can make way off her.
4. Yes.
5. Certainly.
Best "What would you do solu-tion"—(a) or (b).

"Steamboat Humor"

(Continued From Page One)



"Chicken swelled up like a potato going to bust on a hot stove."

them all was Captain Jack, who had some steamboats up one of the tri-butaries. Every riverman in the val-ley felt safe when Captain Jack was around, because they knew nothing would happen on the earth or in the sky without Captain Jack knowing about it beforehand.

"And then one day he fell in love with a girl on shore and decided to get married. He made his plans to give up the river and go away for a long honeymoon. The rivermen were all feeling pretty bad about it for they had been relying on him for a long time. Now, whenever they looked up into the sky, they were worried, because they had been out of practice and couldn't tell what any particu-



"From Captain Buck—you can learn how to hunt ducks at night with the smokestacks of a tow boat."

cular kind of cloud meant.

"Then one day in June when the weather was the finest it had been in months, with the sun shining and not a cloud in sight one of the wharf-masters received a telegram from Captain Jack way off in California. 'For God's sake get all your crews aboard and tie up with every line you can steal or borrow.'

The wharf master sent the news up and down the river, and all of the pilots looked at the blue sky and won-dered. But they did what Captain Jack said. The next day the worst cyclone that had ever hit the river rolled all the way from St. Paul to New Orleans. It's a fine thing that he was able to tell the weather like that, all the way from California."

Rats Loyal to One Boat
Even the rats on a packetboat have a special discernment. The jaunty Captain Wright, owner of the Water-ways Journal, the riverman's Bible, and sometimes a passenger on the Eagle, has long been an interested ob-server of their habits.

Like the rats on all vessels, the packetboat rat lives far down in the hold, unseen by any passengers and known only to the occasional roustab-out, there in the darkness and the river silence he studies the rules of navigation with all the intensity of a cub pilot applying for a license.

A veteran packetboat rat can tell without hesitation the difference be-tween the signals for a way landing and a regular landing, the way land-ing being one of those hasty pass-ings when the boat merely thrusts her nose against the bank for an instant to let the rousters throw off two or three bags of sugar for some waiting moonshiners.

The packetboat rat, having acquired the leisurely temperament of the river is not interested in any such hurried proceeding. But when the signal is for a long stay that will permit a decent recreation his ears instantly become alert. When the gangplank goes down like the passengers and the crew, he will saunter off to visit his friends in town. There he will remain, exchange-ing the latest gossip of the river until the warning whistle blows, when he scurries down the ladder, leaping aboard just as the boat is pulling out from dock.

The Eagle named Jelly Roll who is my favorite.

Jelly Roll had a roustabout friend named Chicken who was worried about the affections of his wife off in Louis-ville, and Jelly Roll went with him to a hoodoo doctor in St. Louis to learn the truth.

"We stayed there a terribly long time," Jelly Roll will tell you as he cuts some of the river buffalo that forms his supper. "We was sure a shivering cause there was nothing there but some old cates full of the worst looking spiders and lizards you ever seen. And then the hoodoo doctor came in. He talked a minute to the spiders, calling them Johnny and Charlie and petting them just like they was dogs. And then he looked in his hand.

"I know what you come for, Chicken your wife's a treating you mighty bad. I see her right now in one of them dance halls in Louisville a dan-cing with a big, no-count colored man who works in a saloon."

"Chicken swelled up like a potato going to bust on a hot stove. He run out of town as fast as he could go and took a train for Louisville. He seen the two of them a coming down the street a holding hands, and he just naturally had to kill 'em."

"But when they tried him the judge was mighty nice to him. He sure was mighty nice. They didn't keep him in jail more'n a couple of days. And then the judge let him go, because the judge said it was what they calls a home-cide—that is they was a bust-ing up his home."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By WILLIAM E. GIBBY, D.D.

Editor of Advance

Elijah: A Life of Courage

Text: 1 Kings 18:20-28

"A life of courage" is the descrip-tion of Elijah for the purposes of this lesson. It might have been "a man of faith," for Elijah courage was es-sentially associated with the depth and strength of his faith.

We have seen the King Aza and his son, King Jehoshaphat, were both confronted with widespread corruption in Israel, because of the idolatrous worship in which the people were imitating pagan peoples who surrounded them. As we have indicated, this was not merely a matter of mistaken idols in religion, but the worship of Baal was associated with licentious practices contrary to the fine ideals of home, family, and social relation-ships, which were so incultured by the religion of Israel.

We forgot perhaps at times the extent to which these ideals of home life and integrity of love relation-ships are a product of Jewish life and religion. It would be well, in an age when, without idolatrous wor-ship in other forms, there seems so great danger of society's lapsing into loose and evil practices, if we could receive something of that na-tality and purity of life upon which Elijah insisted.

Elijah seems to have stood with the minority in Israel, though he had a great many more followers than he was disposed to believe in his moments of discouragement.

Our lesson centers around the famous test by fire, in which Elijah had to sign from heaven and put the prophets of Baal to rout. We can neither ex-plain nor comment upon the miracu-lous aspect of the narrative, but the one thing that does stand out so strongly is the integrity and honor of Elijah in contrast with the trickery and deceit that have always been a part of false religion and of in ex-activity of false prophets.

The ultimate test of the true, as dis-tinguished from the false, is the sincerity and unselfishness of all true religious faith and action. Elijah was not in any sense a self-seeker, nor had he in mind the establishing of his own power or authority. He began his test by fire by calling all the people to him.

We must remember that, despite the high teachings and ideals that emerged, it was a crude and raw age when people were more apt to be in-fluenced by outward demonstrations than by the inner integrity of truth and righteousness. The people were trem-ulously impressed with the miracle that they saw, and we are told that they fell on their faces and said, "Jehovah, he is God; Jehovah, he is God."

How genuine was this demonstra-tion and its repentance we cannot tell, but Elijah's triumph as the prophet of the living God was complete. That is, it was complete except for Elijah himself.

As has so often happened in the world, we find the man of courage de-spondent and weakening after he has fulfilled his purpose. He cries out to God in a voice of despair even in his hour of victory, complaining that all Israel has become reprobate and that he only is left among the faith-ful. The divine voice had to remind him that 7000 had not bowed the knee to Baal, which after all was a considerable company in support of the prophet.

It is in accord with human ex-

Lewis' Brother Is Also an Organizer

John L's Younger Brother Working Upon the Build-ing Trades

BY PRESTON GLOVER

WASHINGTON — In its program for organizing the building trades workers CIO is steering of any dis-cussion of the annual wage scheme which involves lower pay per hour, but higher pay per year.

"We haven't gone far enough along the road for that," said Denny Lewis, younger brother of John L. Lewis. John L. and Denny are in charge of or-ganizing the building trades workers along industrial lines. Now they are mostly under A. F. of L. organized by trades.

We went over to see Denny in his office in the national headquarters of United Mine Workers. It used to be the exclusive University club and still looks like it. The patrons are dif-ferent though. No University club with a full quota of ex-football play-ers over housed such big men. Labor leaders don't come in jacket sizes. They come in 200-pound jobs.

Denny and brother John are no ex-ceptions. Both are big. Denny looks like John, with a large head and a larger head of hair. His face is not so rough cut as John's.

We hadn't been in the building two minutes before we found that dig-nity is being added to Denny. The staff calls him A. D. Lewis. Denny is a more genial sort than John L. He laughs with you when he talks. He laughs occasionally over the telephone. When John smiles it is newsphoto worthy.

In Government Twice
Denny cut about the same path for himself up through the labor move-ment as did John, starting in the Iowa coal mines at 16 and following the union trail upward. He stepped into government once in Illinois to head a state mining department and again in 1930 to hold a job in the depart-ment of Labor under "Puddler" Jim Davis, staunch Hoover Republican, no wensater from Pennsylvania. He became an assistant to brother John L. when the New Deal moved in in 1933.

While we talked, a steam tripham-mer was driving foundation piling for an office building closely. We shut off questions. We shouted replies. Sometimes the trip hammer would pause suddenly for a breather while one of our untrammelled shouts roared along a corridor leading from the off-ice.

"Right out on that building," he said, waving a hand toward the triphammer, "eighteen A. F. of L. build-ing trades unions will be working be-fore it is completed. C.I.O. wants to organize them all into one union and end jurisdictional disputes."

Theoretically, an A. F. of L. con-crete pourer can't shun a peg to plug a leak in a form. He must call a carpenter. If he does it himself, without calling a carpenter, the car-penters may raise a jurisdictional issue and possibly strike. As Denny explained the C.I.O. system, the con-crete pourer could put in the peg but would have to insist on a carpenter's rate of pay while he did it.

A Little Later
But we were curious about C.I.O.'s views on this annual wage business. Many persons have held the idea that if building trades workers would ac-cept an annual wage rate and do more work per year at less hourly pay, they would contribute toward a business revival. This is the idea: A carpenter gets \$12 a day. But labor statistics indicate he works on an average only enough to bring him about \$1200 a year. This is about five months work.

If an employer should guarantee him 10 months work at \$8 a day, he would receive about \$1700. A. F. of L. has been suspicious that the main result of the scheme would be to cut wages to \$8 a day and the yearly guarantee would go up the chimney.

Denny indicates C. I. O. feels about the same way on that. He said he would look a long time at the con-tract and at the contractor before agreeing.

"We may look into that," he said, "when we have gone farther along the road."

perience that the hour of deep dis-couragement often follows the time of greatest triumph. Perhaps it is due to the fact that even a good man succumbs to the physical strain, and that the demon of doubt or of dis-couragement attacks him when he has the least strength to resist. But Elijah stands, none the less, as a great figure of faith and of courage. We think of him in his hour of faith and victory, rather than in his mood of unwarranted isolation. He was only one among the faithful.

My Mint Isn't a Payoff Pony



My Mint dumps Jockey W. Sherlock and runs off to win handily at Agua Caliente, Mex., but isn't payoff pony. Riderless thoroughbred simply doesn't count.

RAISING A FAMILY

Caution Is "The Ticket" For Child Travelers

Dear Mrs. Query:

Whether or not your son is safe traveling alone, depends entirely on circumstances. There are trips where he would be all right alone and others where he would be running a risk.

Twenty years ago, at a time when mothers were not so sold on inde-pendence as they are today, it was safer to trust a child to the auspices of public conveyances. Today, what with the scares and alarms about kidnapping and so on, it becomes a question to consider.

You say your mother lives fifty miles away on a main line railroad with no in-between stops, and that the boy would be met by his grandparents. In that case I am sure you would be tak-ing no great chance. If they meet him at the train, I do not see what danger there would be.

When you put him on his car, talk to the porter or conductor and ask him to keep an eye on him. Then caution Jimmy not to leave his car at any price. He must sit there and be good.

Now, on a bus, the problem is a bit more complicated. Busses make stops here and there and Jimmy will prob-ably want to get off with the rest. The driver, also, gets off, as a rule. Jimmy might be tempted to wander about and arrive just in time to see it pull out without him.

However, drivers are very alert to their passengers' welfare, check up on empty seats and know who is there and who isn't. So if you ever think about sending your son on a bus alone, do ask the driver to keep tab on him. Must Not Go With Strangers

CHURCH NEWS

UNITY BAPTIST

C. D. Salle, Jr., Pastor
"The Church-like Life" will be the pastor's subject for the morning wor-ship hour. Sunday school at 9:45. The B.T.C. meeting will be at 7 p.m.

"A Hard Case" will be the subject for the pastor's evening discourse. The aim of this little New Testament church is to glorify Christ in all of her undertakings and we are thank-ful for the way in which God is blessing us.

If you are a Christian who apposes sin and denominational overlordship, and stand for and believe in the Diety of Christ, His blood atonement, and New Testament evangelism, then we invite you to prayerfully consider this church as a church home. All are cordially invited to attend all ser-vices.

FIRST BAPTIST

William Russell Hamilton, Pastor
Sunday school at 9:45. Prepared teachers will present an interesting lesson based upon the Word of God. Morning worship at 10:45 with Dr. J. R. Grant, president of Ouachita Col-lege, in the pulpit. All who have heard Dr. Grant know what a treat is in store for them. Those who have not heard him owe it to themselves

invites the public to attend all of its services.

FIRST CHRISTIAN

Rev. G. W. Mayfield will fill the pulpit of the Christian church both morning and evening. Rev. Mayfield, although a young man, has had sev-eral years experience in the ministry. Every member of the local congrega-tion is urged to be present at both ser-vices, and visitors welcome. Morning service at 10:30, evening service at 7:30 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

Thos. Brewster, Minister
Sunday school 9:45 a.m.
Morning service, 10:55 o'clock.
Evening service 7:30.
Senior young people will meet at 6:30 Sunday night.
The college age group will also meet Sunday night at 6:30.
The college age group enjoyed a picnic and supper and swimming party at the Pines Thursday night with 17 present. All of our young people of age 18 to 24 whether in college, or not, are urged to meet with this group.

BY CAROL DAY

It's an adorable fashion for the young and petite, this soft two-piece with a swirling skirt and blouse with notched collar. You can make the blouse of Pattern 8501 with either short sleeves, or the long full, ro-mantic kind that envelop you with a fragile, fluttery, ultra-feminine charm. The blouse really blouses, and is tied around the waist with a sash. Worked out in either brilliant con-trasts or one color, this is one of the most flattering things a junior can wear. It is easy to make—only five steps in the detailed sew chart that comes with your pattern.
Make the blouse of georgette, chiff-on or nulle, the skirt of striped linen pique or thin wool.
Pattern 8501 is designed for sizes 11, 12, 13, 15 and 17. Size 13 requires 2-3/8 yards of 39-inch material for short-sleeved blouse including belt, 2-5/8 yards for long-sleeved; 2-7/8 yards of 39-inch material for skirt.

I think that part of the Antarctic in the western hemisphere should be brought under the Monroe Doctrine. —Admiral Byrd.

HAY FEVER and ASTHMA

If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Hay Fever and Asthma; if you wheeze and choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last; if restful sleep is impossible because of the struggle to breathe; if you feel the affliction is slowly wearing your life away, don't fail to get a package of ALLERGEN. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the sun, come in for a package of ALLERGEN. If you have suffered for a lifetime and tried everything you could learn of without relief; even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope. ALLERGEN is guaranteed to satisfy you completely or your money will be cheerfully refunded. Put up in ex-sta-ke tables. No narcotics, no opiates, no habit-forming drugs. Costs only 39c. Clip this ad as a reminder to buy ALLERGEN today.

John P. Cox Drug Co.
Hope, Arkansas

Park Amusement Company

A Traveling Amusement Park

Is Coming to

HOPE

ONE WEEK COMMENCING

Monday, Aug. 7

Under Auspices

Young Business Men's Association

High Class Amusements

\$10,000 MERRY-GO-ROUND
WORLD'S FAIR FERRIS WHEEL
BIG COLORED MINSTREL SHOW
BABY AUTOMOBILE RIDE
MIXUP RIDE

20 High Class Concessions

FREE Admission to Grounds.

It Starts Saturday—
What?
THE DRESS SALE
For Sport, Street, Afternoon

\$1.49 \$1.99 \$2.99

Sheer cool cotton prints, thin dark dresses with lingerie details, Tailored pastel shirt-waist styles. A wide variety of colors and sizes to select from. Just lots of large sizes.

LADIES SPECIALTY SHOP
Why Pay More When You Can Buy For Less

U. S. Charting New Sea Path to Japan Northern Course Runs From Seattle Through Aleutian Islands

By PRESTON GROVER WASHINGTON—Just as Washington is preparing for the International conference here early in September on the German exile question, there comes a report of what happened to a band of American exiles driven abroad by one of our own tragedies—the Civil war.

Of the hundreds of Southerners who went to South America after the Civil war most were absorbed into the Latin-American communities to which they emigrated. But a sorrier tale is told of one community of confederate exiles who attempted to found a settlement on the Amazon in Brazil.

The story comes from William C. Burdett, U. S. Consul General in Rio de Janeiro.

Brought Denists to Brazil Villa Americana was founded in the rich Sao Paulo district of southern Brazil.

"Most of them prospered and lived happily," says Burdett. "The families and descendants of this old confederate breed (mostly from Texas and Alabama) have scattered through Brazil, many to take distinguished roles in the life of the nation. Most of them are Brazilian citizens but a few retain American citizenship. Several dentists and an outstanding surgeon in Rio de Janeiro, Dr. Franklin Fyfe, are proud to claim Villa Americana origin.

"To the Villa Americana colonists is ascribed the introduction into Brazil of dentists and watermelons, but the colony can be credited with many less tangible contributions to Brazilian progress."

In Argentina, exiles have risen to high navy command. Yet sad was the fate of another colony, Santarem, 600 miles up the Amazon. It was in one of the unhealthiest fever-ridden parts of the world. Malaria, English, but without adequate tools and unprepared for jungle life, moved 1,500 miles southward to Villa Americana.

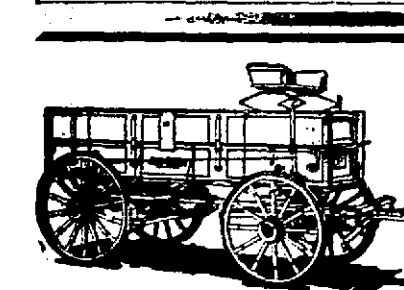
"Santarem colony dropped into obscurity," says Burdett. "The odds were too great. Too determined to give up, the settlers were decimated by tropical disease. The survivors married into Brazilian families and finally all trace of the colony, as a colony, vanished."

A Little Old Lady "I visited Santarem in May, 1938, and found little to recall this last stand of the confederacy. There is only one survivor of the original pioneers. Mrs. Riker, a very wrinkled, bent old lady who came out of Alabama as a young woman in 1866. She still understands English, but has forgotten how to speak it. With an obvious shortage of this world's goods her house was clean as a pin and with the neatest flower garden in front.

"Four thousand miles from home, this amazing unconstructed old lady still carries her elf with an air that was certainly acquired far from the Amazon."

If there were a wide open rich country now, as Brazil was at the end of the Civil war, there would be more hope for the increasing crop of German exiles.

Livestock shipping losses from death and injury were 13 per cent less in 1938 than in 1937, according to a report of the National Livestock Loss Prevention Board.



John Deere Wagons Complete Stock Our Prices and Terms Will Interest You

Hope Hardware Company



Why let a Sick Head-ache ruin your day? See your Doctor—when prescriptions are needed call . . .

WARD & SON The Leading Druggist "We've Got It" PHONE 62 Motorcycle Delivery

WAR AND A WOMAN

Yesterday Linda left her home in the guest room; watched them take out her trunk and begin to hang dresses inside it.

"One hundred and fifty miles. That's a long ride for you, Linda, all worried and upset. . . ." Mrs. King ventured.

"I'm too jittery to drive all that way," Marcia said. "I know I'd play into a truck, the way I feel. But Jimmy said if you decided to take the plane, he'd get away and drive you."

Jimmy. His name penetrated that queer, mental fog that enveloped Linda. "What? What did you say, Marcia?"

"I said Jimmy would drive you to Mobile."

"Won't—won't you come, too?" Linda faltered.

Mrs. King's lips pursed in thought. "You'd not be back before one in the morning, Marcia. Tonight there's the Captain's party for you. I—I hardly see how you—"

"But there are no regular planes at this hour," Mrs. King said, knitting her brows. "If you were a man, and if somehow we could get hold of a service ship. . . . But this way. . . ."

Marcia flew to the telephone. "Jimmy will know what to do." It was pathetic, the way she relied on him for everything. Through the dim fog of her shock, Linda found herself noticing that, Dreading Jimmy's presence, even the help he might be able to lend.

A moment later, Marcia was saying, "Mobile. That's the nearest airport. It's more than 150 miles from here. Jimmy says he doesn't think there's a flight out of there until night. But even so, Linda, you'd be home in the morning. Better than the train. If you caught a train right now, you couldn't be there before tomorrow night. . . ."

"Get hold of yourself, child," Mrs. King said kindly. "Perhaps your father isn't as ill as it seemed at first. You must be brave. I'll help you pack."

Sixth grief ached inside Linda. "Anything. I can't think. . . . Everything else was dwarfed before this horrible tragedy. Her father—her father whom she had left in the best of health, completely happy with his latest rare books. She remembered that one had come the morning she went. A book he had been saving for months in order to be able to buy. She thought of his wise eyes, his fingers that turned the pages of old manuscripts so lovingly. It wasn't fair that this should have happened to Daddy! Heart attack. Why, he'd never even been ill before. He was only 55. Young. In the prime."

HER eyes kept blurring as Marcia and Mrs. King were taking her in hand. She watched them pull open bureau drawers in

the guest room; watched them take out her trunk and begin to hang dresses inside it.

"One hundred and fifty miles. That's a long ride for you, Linda, all worried and upset. . . ." Mrs. King ventured.

"I'm too jittery to drive all that way," Marcia said. "I know I'd play into a truck, the way I feel. But Jimmy said if you decided to take the plane, he'd get away and drive you."

Jimmy. His name penetrated that queer, mental fog that enveloped Linda. "What? What did you say, Marcia?"

"I said Jimmy would drive you to Mobile."

"Won't—won't you come, too?" Linda faltered.

Mrs. King's lips pursed in thought. "You'd not be back before one in the morning, Marcia. Tonight there's the Captain's party for you. I—I hardly see how you—"

"But there are no regular planes at this hour," Mrs. King said, knitting her brows. "If you were a man, and if somehow we could get hold of a service ship. . . . But this way. . . ."

Marcia flew to the telephone. "Jimmy will know what to do." It was pathetic, the way she relied on him for everything. Through the dim fog of her shock, Linda found herself noticing that, Dreading Jimmy's presence, even the help he might be able to lend.

A moment later, Marcia was saying, "Mobile. That's the nearest airport. It's more than 150 miles from here. Jimmy says he doesn't think there's a flight out of there until night. But even so, Linda, you'd be home in the morning. Better than the train. If you caught a train right now, you couldn't be there before tomorrow night. . . ."

"Get hold of yourself, child," Mrs. King said kindly. "Perhaps your father isn't as ill as it seemed at first. You must be brave. I'll help you pack."

Sixth grief ached inside Linda. "Anything. I can't think. . . . Everything else was dwarfed before this horrible tragedy. Her father—her father whom she had left in the best of health, completely happy with his latest rare books. She remembered that one had come the morning she went. A book he had been saving for months in order to be able to buy. She thought of his wise eyes, his fingers that turned the pages of old manuscripts so lovingly. It wasn't fair that this should have happened to Daddy! Heart attack. Why, he'd never even been ill before. He was only 55. Young. In the prime."

HER eyes kept blurring as Marcia and Mrs. King were taking her in hand. She watched them pull open bureau drawers in

the guest room; watched them take out her trunk and begin to hang dresses inside it.

"One hundred and fifty miles. That's a long ride for you, Linda, all worried and upset. . . ." Mrs. King ventured.

"I'm too jittery to drive all that way," Marcia said. "I know I'd play into a truck, the way I feel. But Jimmy said if you decided to take the plane, he'd get away and drive you."

Jimmy. His name penetrated that queer, mental fog that enveloped Linda. "What? What did you say, Marcia?"

"I said Jimmy would drive you to Mobile."

"Won't—won't you come, too?" Linda faltered.

Mrs. King's lips pursed in thought. "You'd not be back before one in the morning, Marcia. Tonight there's the Captain's party for you. I—I hardly see how you—"

"But there are no regular planes at this hour," Mrs. King said, knitting her brows. "If you were a man, and if somehow we could get hold of a service ship. . . . But this way. . . ."

Marcia flew to the telephone. "Jimmy will know what to do." It was pathetic, the way she relied on him for everything. Through the dim fog of her shock, Linda found herself noticing that, Dreading Jimmy's presence, even the help he might be able to lend.

A moment later, Marcia was saying, "Mobile. That's the nearest airport. It's more than 150 miles from here. Jimmy says he doesn't think there's a flight out of there until night. But even so, Linda, you'd be home in the morning. Better than the train. If you caught a train right now, you couldn't be there before tomorrow night. . . ."

"Get hold of yourself, child," Mrs. King said kindly. "Perhaps your father isn't as ill as it seemed at first. You must be brave. I'll help you pack."

Sixth grief ached inside Linda. "Anything. I can't think. . . . Everything else was dwarfed before this horrible tragedy. Her father—her father whom she had left in the best of health, completely happy with his latest rare books. She remembered that one had come the morning she went. A book he had been saving for months in order to be able to buy. She thought of his wise eyes, his fingers that turned the pages of old manuscripts so lovingly. It wasn't fair that this should have happened to Daddy! Heart attack. Why, he'd never even been ill before. He was only 55. Young. In the prime."

HER eyes kept blurring as Marcia and Mrs. King were taking her in hand. She watched them pull open bureau drawers in

the guest room; watched them take out her trunk and begin to hang dresses inside it.

"One hundred and fifty miles. That's a long ride for you, Linda, all worried and upset. . . ." Mrs. King ventured.

"I'm too jittery to drive all that way," Marcia said. "I know I'd play into a truck, the way I feel. But Jimmy said if you decided to take the plane, he'd get away and drive you."

Jimmy. His name penetrated that queer, mental fog that enveloped Linda. "What? What did you say, Marcia?"

"I said Jimmy would drive you to Mobile."

"Won't—won't you come, too?" Linda faltered.

Mrs. King's lips pursed in thought. "You'd not be back before one in the morning, Marcia. Tonight there's the Captain's party for you. I—I hardly see how you—"

"But there are no regular planes at this hour," Mrs. King said, knitting her brows. "If you were a man, and if somehow we could get hold of a service ship. . . . But this way. . . ."

Marcia flew to the telephone. "Jimmy will know what to do." It was pathetic, the way she relied on him for everything. Through the dim fog of her shock, Linda found herself noticing that, Dreading Jimmy's presence, even the help he might be able to lend.

A moment later, Marcia was saying, "Mobile. That's the nearest airport. It's more than 150 miles from here. Jimmy says he doesn't think there's a flight out of there until night. But even so, Linda, you'd be home in the morning. Better than the train. If you caught a train right now, you couldn't be there before tomorrow night. . . ."

"Get hold of yourself, child," Mrs. King said kindly. "Perhaps your father isn't as ill as it seemed at first. You must be brave. I'll help you pack."

Sixth grief ached inside Linda. "Anything. I can't think. . . . Everything else was dwarfed before this horrible tragedy. Her father—her father whom she had left in the best of health, completely happy with his latest rare books. She remembered that one had come the morning she went. A book he had been saving for months in order to be able to buy. She thought of his wise eyes, his fingers that turned the pages of old manuscripts so lovingly. It wasn't fair that this should have happened to Daddy! Heart attack. Why, he'd never even been ill before. He was only 55. Young. In the prime."

HER eyes kept blurring as Marcia and Mrs. King were taking her in hand. She watched them pull open bureau drawers in

the guest room; watched them take out her trunk and begin to hang dresses inside it.

"One hundred and fifty miles. That's a long ride for you, Linda, all worried and upset. . . ." Mrs. King ventured.

"I'm too jittery to drive all that way," Marcia said. "I know I'd play into a truck, the way I feel. But Jimmy said if you decided to take the plane, he'd get away and drive you."

Jimmy. His name penetrated that queer, mental fog that enveloped Linda. "What? What did you say, Marcia?"

"I said Jimmy would drive you to Mobile."

"Won't—won't you come, too?" Linda faltered.

Mrs. King's lips pursed in thought. "You'd not be back before one in the morning, Marcia. Tonight there's the Captain's party for you. I—I hardly see how you—"

"But there are no regular planes at this hour," Mrs. King said, knitting her brows. "If you were a man, and if somehow we could get hold of a service ship. . . . But this way. . . ."

Marcia flew to the telephone. "Jimmy will know what to do." It was pathetic, the way she relied on him for everything. Through the dim fog of her shock, Linda found herself noticing that, Dreading Jimmy's presence, even the help he might be able to lend.

A moment later, Marcia was saying, "Mobile. That's the nearest airport. It's more than 150 miles from here. Jimmy says he doesn't think there's a flight out of there until night. But even so, Linda, you'd be home in the morning. Better than the train. If you caught a train right now, you couldn't be there before tomorrow night. . . ."

"Get hold of yourself, child," Mrs. King said kindly. "Perhaps your father isn't as ill as it seemed at first. You must be brave. I'll help you pack."

Sixth grief ached inside Linda. "Anything. I can't think. . . . Everything else was dwarfed before this horrible tragedy. Her father—her father whom she had left in the best of health, completely happy with his latest rare books. She remembered that one had come the morning she went. A book he had been saving for months in order to be able to buy. She thought of his wise eyes, his fingers that turned the pages of old manuscripts so lovingly. It wasn't fair that this should have happened to Daddy! Heart attack. Why, he'd never even been ill before. He was only 55. Young. In the prime."

HER eyes kept blurring as Marcia and Mrs. King were taking her in hand. She watched them pull open bureau drawers in

the guest room; watched them take out her trunk and begin to hang dresses inside it.

"One hundred and fifty miles. That's a long ride for you, Linda, all worried and upset. . . ." Mrs. King ventured.

"I'm too jittery to drive all that way," Marcia said. "I know I'd play into a truck, the way I feel. But Jimmy said if you decided to take the plane, he'd get away and drive you."

Jimmy. His name penetrated that queer, mental fog that enveloped Linda. "What? What did you say, Marcia?"

"I said Jimmy would drive you to Mobile."

"Won't—won't you come, too?" Linda faltered.

Mrs. King's lips pursed in thought. "You'd not be back before one in the morning, Marcia. Tonight there's the Captain's party for you. I—I hardly see how you—"

"But there are no regular planes at this hour," Mrs. King said, knitting her brows. "If you were a man, and if somehow we could get hold of a service ship. . . . But this way. . . ."

Marcia flew to the telephone. "Jimmy will know what to do." It was pathetic, the way she relied on him for everything. Through the dim fog of her shock, Linda found herself noticing that, Dreading Jimmy's presence, even the help he might be able to lend.

A moment later, Marcia was saying, "Mobile. That's the nearest airport. It's more than 150 miles from here. Jimmy says he doesn't think there's a flight out of there until night. But even so, Linda, you'd be home in the morning. Better than the train. If you caught a train right now, you couldn't be there before tomorrow night. . . ."

"Get hold of yourself, child," Mrs. King said kindly. "Perhaps your father isn't as ill as it seemed at first. You must be brave. I'll help you pack."

Sixth grief ached inside Linda. "Anything. I can't think. . . . Everything else was dwarfed before this horrible tragedy. Her father—her father whom she had left in the best of health, completely happy with his latest rare books. She remembered that one had come the morning she went. A book he had been saving for months in order to be able to buy. She thought of his wise eyes, his fingers that turned the pages of old manuscripts so lovingly. It wasn't fair that this should have happened to Daddy! Heart attack. Why, he'd never even been ill before. He was only 55. Young. In the prime."

HER eyes kept blurring as Marcia and Mrs. King were taking her in hand. She watched them pull open bureau drawers in

STANDINGS Hope Softball League

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Brumer-Ivory	0	0	.000
Leo Robins	0	0	.000

Class A League

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Soil Erosion	3	0	1.000
Geo. W. Robinson	2	2	.500
American Legion	1	1	.500
Brumer-Ivory	2	2	.500
Gunter Bros.	0	3	.000

Games Thursday Night Soil Erosion vs. Geo. Robinson. Brumer-Ivory vs. Gunter Bros. Games Friday Night Brumer Ivory vs. Texarkana.

Southern Association

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Memphis	62	42	.596
Nashville	51	46	.526
Atlanta	57	50	.533
Chattanooga	55	51	.519
Knoxville	52	54	.491
Little Rock	46	54	.460
Birmingham	40	59	.454
New Orleans	47	63	.427

Thursday's Results Memphis at Knoxville, rain. Three night games.

Games Friday Little Rock at Knoxville. New Orleans at Atlanta. Birmingham at Chattanooga. Memphis at Nashville.

National League

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Cincinnati	60	32	.652
St. Louis	51	42	.548
Chicago	51	45	.531
Pittsburgh	47	44	.516
New York	46	46	.500
Brooklyn	46	46	.500
Boston	42	51	.452
Philadelphia	26	63	.292

Thursday's Results Brooklyn 4, Pittsburgh 1. Chicago 9, Philadelphia 6. St. Louis 5-4, Boston 1-3. New York at Cincinnati, rain.

Games Friday Brooklyn at Cincinnati. New York at Pittsburgh. Philadelphia at St. Louis. Boston at Chicago.

American League

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	57	28	.705
Boston	59	35	.628
Chicago	55	43	.561
Cleveland	49	47	.510
Detroit	49	47	.510
Washington	42	57	.424
Philadelphia	35	59	.372
St. Louis	26	68	.277

Thursday's Results New York 12, Detroit 3. Boston 17, Cleveland 6. Chicago 9, Philadelphia 7. Washington 9, St. Louis 5.

Games Friday Detroit at Boston. Cleveland at New York. St. Louis at Philadelphia. Chicago at Washington.

Agricultural Bill

(Continued from Page One)

a step in the direction of incorporating Danzig in the Reich.)

Japs May Join Axis ROME, Italy (AP)—Japanese adherents to the Rome-Berlin military alliance loomed as an imminent possibility Thursday night as a result of a statement attributed by Italian journalists to Japan's ambassador to Italy, Toshio Shiratori, who is meeting at Villa d'Este near Lake Como with the Japanese ambassador to Berlin, Lieut. Gen. Hiroshi Oshima, and their respective embassy counsellors and military attaches.

The reported statement follows: "Villa d'Este was not chosen by mere chance for this meeting of ours after those which we have already

had in Rome and Berlin. It will be recalled that the Italian and German foreign ministers met here to conclude the agreements fruitful in prosperity an power for the two friendly nations and Japan, all adherents to the anti-comintern pact.

"This is a good augury for us who have now more fully examined the question of an eventually closer adherence of Tokio to the two axis powers."

Giants Get Passing Ace NEW YORK (AP)—Eddie Miller, forward passing ace with the New York Giants this fall, last season Miller completed 114 passes out of 194 attempts for an average of nearly 60 per cent.

On the average, February is the least rainy month of the year in London.

Mystery Oil Man

(Continued from Page One)

Helis followed the new oil fields. Miss Marie Helis became Mrs. Roland Brown of Hollywood, wife of a Warner Brothers scenario writer and director. Her two sisters, Miss Esther Helis and Miss Virginia Helis as yet are unmarried. They are vacationing now, all three sisters and their mother in Nassau, in the Bahamas.

Wandering Family One son was born of the marriage, William George Helis, Jr. He was graduated at the University of Southern California with Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Laws degrees, then went to Oxford University in England and won his doctorate in international law.

United States Circuit Court records in New Orleans give a picture of family wanderings. William George Helis, Sr., represents that in 1913 he was residing in Indiana, and there was granted his first naturalization papers which "an election official and a court officer told him made him an American citizen." Following that episode he represents, he established residence in nine different states, was accepted as a qualified voter in all of them, and voted in elections.

In the World war, he represents, he volunteered and served with the Kansas National Guard which qualified him as an American citizen, any way. He had resided in New Orleans since 1934, he represents and in 1937 sought passports so he could make a visit to his native Greece, and thus learned that he was not legally an American citizen.

So Saturday, August 20, 1938, United States Circuit Judge Rufus E. Foster in New Orleans administered the oath of allegiance and the Greek with the biggest income became the American with the biggest income.

Greek Meets Greek His real Louisiana start was in the Levee field. In a desolate stretch of coastal marsh down in lower Lafourche Parish, just below the bayou town of Golden Meadow, La., on the road to the Grand Isle bridge, Bill Helis, his closest friends say, got his stake from two fellow Greeks, one running a Greek restaurant in Lafayette, La., the other running a Greek restaurant in Memphis, Tenn., and made them both rich men.

Money was flowing in now. Helis widened his Louisiana operations and except for the one Grand Isle episode where he pulled up pipe voluntarily on a half-completed job, he hit oil every time.

It is an open secret among his closest friends that he financed the ascending to the throne of Greece of the present ruler, King George II.

King George II of Greece was grateful. Bill Helis emerged with the biggest oil lease in the world, every square inch of Greece, the whole 50,000 square miles of it. For while other men had laughed at the idea of oil in Greece, Bill Helis had sent his trusted geophysicist there and had financed an exhaustive two-year survey.

That's where Bill Helis and his son "Buddy" to the rest of the family,

With the County Agent

Oliver L. Adams

Hempstead county farmers whose corn has been badly damaged by extremely dry weather should act at once to save this corn by putting it in a trench silo.

Definite information under the subject of trench silos can be secured in the Extension office.

Many farmers report that corn, pastures, and other crops have been damaged more because of dry weather than they can remember having happened in the past years.

This burning corn when stored in a trench silo is safe from the hazard of fire and will serve as a pasture supplement to feed this winter and a source of feed if that dry weather should continue.

Bur clover should be planted during the summer months, preferably during that latter part of July or August, so that the bur will become soft in time for the seed to germinate in the fall.

J. W. Ray, just off U. S. 61 on the Providence school road, planted 5 bushels of Giant Southern bur clover last fall in his cotton rows. He received \$1.50 payment under the 1938 program for planting and a \$1.50 for leaving the bur clover on the land in 1939. In addition, he harvested better than 300 pounds of seed, which is sufficient to plant 6 acres of clover.

Corn, following the bur clover, is

are today, living in a house in Athens directing their American oil crew.

His Son Works with Him Under the terms of the lease with Greece, Bill Helis can employ American workmen. He has no obligation to build roads or to construct any public works and after he gives the Greek government 8 per cent of any oil he hits he can export all the rest of that oil, his own, duty free.

"There's a lot of oil in Greece," said Bill Helis as on March 13, 1939, he picked his drilling crew from the Iberia fields of Louisiana, put them on a train for New York to sail on the steamship Conte di Savoia for Athens. With them went a Helis geologist, paleontologist and chemist, William Helis Jr., was in charge.

They shipped two portable oil field drilling rigs. One was a light rig for exploratory drilling. The other was a heavy portable rotary rig mounted on a heavy motor truck, powered with two Diesel engines with a mast capable supporting 112,000 pounds of drill stem or pipe. This is the rig that Bill Helis believes will revolutionize oil field drilling, both for efficiency and economy.

The eyes of the oil producing world are focused on the hole Bill Helis is drilling in Greece.

standing the drought and if it will soon rain it will make good yield.

Early fall germination enables the clover to become well enough established to withstand winter freezes.

Once established bur clover is almost an ideal winter legume, because it makes a large growth of green matter that can be turned under to enrich the soil, and can be made to reseed itself each year.

On fertile land or on land where a winter legume has been recently grown, bur clover may be planted broadcast at the rate of 6 to 10 bushels of bur per acre.

Bur clover can be established on thin land, but the methods of seeding are different, according to Charles F. Simmons, Extension Agronomist, University of Arkansas College of Agriculture. Thin land should first be broken and then be bedded. A shallow furrow should be opened in the bed and the clover planted in the furrow at the rate of 10 bushels of bur per acre.

Before being planted the clover should be mixed with well-rotted manure at the rate of one bushel of bur to 10 bushels of manure.

Because of the cost of seed and the large quantity of manure required, it is recommended that farmers establish only about an acre of bur clover and use it as a seed patch.

The two strains of clover most commonly used in Arkansas are Southern bur and Giant Southern. The Southern bur is recommended for pastures, but for a winter legume the Giant strain is better, Mr. Simmons said, because it is an earlier strain and may be turned earlier in the spring than ordinary Southern bur clover.

In addition to being a valuable green manure crop bur clover will furnish grazing earlier in the spring than other pasture